

A

# REVIEW

OF THE

## Affairs of FRANCE:

With Observations on TRANSACTIONS at Home.

---

Saturday, March 31. 1705.

---

**I**T was a Worthy Answer of a Worshipful City Knight, and once Sheriff of *London*, to a *Worcestershire Clothier*; a Man of Eqnal Estate and Superior Sence to himself, tho' *rusty in Dress*, shorter in *Periwig, Powder, and Pride*; when the Honest *Clothing-making, Poor-Employing, Punctual-Paying, England-supporting Manufacturer*, told him, This War had ruin'd their Trade; and the Stop of the *spanish and Turkey Trade*, would Beggar their Poor. Well, then (says the Worthy Knight) you may go and *Serve the Queen*. Ay, Sir, (says our Countryman a little Angry) I have done that already, Sir, by Paying others that *Serve her*; but however, If your Worship please to Lead, I'll follow; for, I think, you are as fit to go as I, for you wear a *Sword*.

Angry at this, he tells him, If the Trade was so Dead, he might leave it off——But what then must the Poor do, Sir, (says the Honest Clothier) who live upon their Labour, and are fed by the Trade? Why, the Parishes must keep them, says Sir——: And with these Worthy Arguments he run on, till the Company took the freedom to Laugh at him, and the Countryman too; at which he was so Wroth, that he clos'd his Worthy Discourse with an Oath, and told the Clothier, He would send him to the Workhouse.

These, indeed, are the knocking down Ar-

guments those Gentlemen use, who undertake the Defence of Trade, which they do not understand; and had *Goodman Magistrate* been in this case, as good as his Word, without doubt, the Workhouse had been as Effectual an Answer to a Baffled Argument, as it is now an Effectual Cure to a Ruin'd Manufacture.

To such Shifts and Distresses is our Trade, now reduc'd, and to such Shifts will all those Gentlemen be driven in Argument, who undertake the Defence of our present Management; but I shall no longer dwell upon the Ungrateful Subject.

'Tis plain, the Poor ought to be Encourag'd to live on the Manufactures; and those Manufactures, to that End, ought to be Supported and Encourag'd, and their Course, Station, and Circulation maintain'd; and in this we have been Guided by our Ancestors, in Steps which we cannot Excel; we may Improve them where they are, but to remove them, is to Unbind the Trade, Unsettle the Poor, Scatter the People, Beggar the industrious, Relieve the Vagabond, who ought rather to be driven to the Work, than the Work harrass'd about the Nation to follow them.

A Fool never speaks, they say, but a Wise Man will make some use or other of it; and therefore from this Discourse, the World may make one necessary Remark.

M.

The

The *City Knight* I have been upon, has certainly found out the *Shortest Way* to recruit the *Forces*, and *Man the Navy without Pressing*; and tho' I am very loth to give the World his Name, after the freedom I have us'd with his Character, yet, in regard to the Good or the Publick, I think he ought to make his Proposals to the Parliament, and then we must all know him of Course.

Without all Question, ruining the Manufactures in *England*, will presently fill the Army with Soldiers.

It has frequently been the Wonder of People, since this War, where the *French King* finds such Numbers of Men to recruit his Numerous Armies; but a Gentleman, who pretends to Question the *Review*, for so readily finding 50000 Men for the *French Armies* last Year, might stop his Mouth, if Reason and Consequences would do it, when he remembers they were rais'd, formed, and sent to *Italy* and the *Rhine*, without Noise, or Beat of Drum; and they that know any thing of *France*, know that not the same, but a much larger Number, are added, or adding this Year: Nor is the Story of *Henry IV.* a Fiction, or 400000 Men a Miracle in *France*, his present Most Christian Majesty Entertains above 30000 Men at this Time, and has seldom had under that Number, Including his Navy, for above 16 Years past,

Poverty and Tyranny will drive all the World into Armies, and as the Method the King of *France* takes with his Subjects, is such, as most Effectually Answers the End, so whenever he has Occasion to raise an Army, it is but Concluding in his Cabinet, what Men he wants; and the Orders issued to every Province, are so exactly and punctually Executed by the Intendants, that the Government has nothing to do, but to find Money to Pay them; from this Ease Method, he avoids the Expence, as well as Delay of Raising Men, which we are put to, who, in all our three Populous Kingdoms, really want no Men; and if his New-rais'd Men have any Advance-Money, 'tis not from the

King, but from the Rich Burghers, who are bound to find a Man, or go themselves.

Nor is this any thing of a Panegyrick on the *French Nation*, or on their King, but a Demonstration of the Poverty of one, and the Tyranny of the other; of which, I shall Treat at large in their order.

But the Difficulty of our Raising Recruits in *England*, rises from a Misfortune attending us, peculiar to our selves, and which some People are not well pleas'd with; viz. *That our People are too Rich*, our Poor have too great Wages, and live too well.

Now some of our Gentlemen, who in the abundance of their Understandings, are for having our Manufacture made Cheap, that we might Undersell our Neighbours; are just of this *City Knight's* Opinion, That our Poor, when they want Work, may go into the Armies and Fight.

There is no question, but when either Wages in *England* falls to the Price of a Soldier's Pay, or the Government thinks fit to raise the Soldiers Pay up to the Price of Wages, Thousands of Men will run into the Army, because Multitudes had rather have the Lazy Idle Loytering Life of a Gentleman Soldier, than the Labourious Task of a Tradesman, if he can get as much Money by it.

My *City Knight* therefore is the only Man for this Contrivance, and his Project shall stand recorded to the Honour of his very great Understanding; That the only way to Recruit our Armies, and be as Ready and Forward as the *French* in our Recruits, would be to stop our Trade, ruine the Manufactures, and let the Poor be Reliev'd in the Army: You need not beat up for *Voluntiers*, with an *All Gentlemen Soldiers, &c. that are willing to Serve Her Majesty*; all Men will be willing to Serve, rather than Starve, and your humble Servants, the Clothiers, will Petition for the Honour of carrying a Musquet at a Groat a Day, when they have no better Employment, nor Bread to Eat in the Country.

## ADVICE from the Scandal. CLUB.

THE Society have frequently declar'd themselves about the Article of Pressing Land-

men for the Service of the Navy, and purpos'd to have said no more on that Head; but the Import-

Importunity of the following Case, obliges them to record the Usage of an Englishman, and to Draw the Picture of that Bondage this Nation suffers, who pretend to be Born to Freedom meerly by the Connivance and Negligence of the Magistracy, and the unbounded Insolence of Marine Tyranny; and 'tis referr'd to any Body that please to find out some Law for it.

Gentlemen,

I intreat your Patience, to Read this following Relation of my Case, and give me your Advice how I shall get my Grievance Redress'd: For being an Housekeeper, in a very Large and Considerable Parish, in London, where I Serv'd Seven Years, am now a Freeman, with a Wife and Family; who with my Diligence and Labour in my Calling, have been Comfortably Maintain'd, till this Great Press came out for Seamen, wherein I was seized by a Company of Brutes, in the Shape of Men, and Torn through the City, though I told them my Circumstances, and would have Produced a Hundred Substantial Citizens to Arrest the Truth of it; which they were so far from Hearkening unto, that it often Indangered my Life, so much as to look into the Shop of an Acquaintance, or Desire the Assistance of an Officer; and was immediately put on Board a Smack, Cold, Wet, and Dirty, and nothing to sustain me for near three Days, but a Bit of Bisket and Butter, that another Miserable Wretch gave me, nor anything to Lodge on but the Ballast; and so was carried Captive down to a Man of War, where I got indeed something to keep me Alive, but nothing for my Lodging but Boards, together with many more, of whom I was stored with Vermin.

My Family and Business being in much want of me, in the mean time (it being about three Weeks) and my Friends Fatigu'd from Place to Place, in order to obtain my Discharge; and bearing there were Men call'd Regulating Captains, Applied themselves to them, and gave a full and large Testimony upon Oath, That I never was at Sea, and what Circumstances I was in on Land; who readily Acknowledged, That they had no Power to Impress, or Detain such Men, but that I must go, if fit for Service, when they come to see me; if not, they would turn me Home: But I find why my Discharge could not be Obtained from them, it was because my Friends did not approach them in the right way, by giving them ————— to understand, and all other ways with them were Ineffectual to Obtain that End: But at last Obtaining my Discharge

another way, I am returned half Starved and Swelled, Sick and Lowrie; and, for ought I know, may be rendered Uncapable of my Busines, by the Unusual Hardships I have undergone. I am told, I have a good Action against the Lieutenant that sent me away; though I was Taken by a Villain that is in no Commission, but Seizes Men, and Delivers them in at so much a Head: And yet because I have not Money to Cope with Men too Great for me, having Maturely Considered the Matter, do think I am in the Case of a Traveller, that is set upon and Robb'd, and very Grostly Abused, and that hab' no Power to bring the Thief to Condign Punishment, by the Law, that then I might make no doubt but it is very Lawful, when I know his Haunts, to Post my self in a Hedge, as he Passeth by, and so to Shoot him; which is the Method, I think, I may as Lawfully take with this Rogue, who hath stolen my Person, of more Value than any thing else I have in the World, and the Support and Subsistence of my Wife and Children: The doing of which, I shall suspend till your Answer in your next Paper. Which I shall Earnestly Expect, and will Oblige

Febr. 21.

Your Distressed Friend,

R. D.

That this is a highly Injur'd and Abus'd Person, the Society at first Hearing readily agreed, but they cannot so soon agree to his propos'd Method of Satisfaction.

The Society are Easily Induc'd to believe the Story of his Ill Treatment by the Tarrs, for 'tis their way to be Violent in all their Motions: They Sware Violently, Whore Violently, drink Punch Violently, Spend their Money when they have it Violently, and when they han't it, run in Debt Violently; at Sea they'll be Violent Sick, when they come to Short-Allowance they'll Fast Violently; in a Storm they'll Pray Violently; and give them their Due, when their Captains will let them, they'll Fight Violently: In short, they are Violent Fellows, and ought to be Encourag'd to go to Sea, for Old Harry can't Govern them on Shoar.

The Oppressions of their Dragging Men from their Shops, Families, and Trades, are Intollerable, and the Nation is so sick of them, that like all Extreams, it seems to be at the Height, and therefore near its Remedy.

The Person here Oppress'd, we confess, ought to have Reparation both against the Tarrs, but especially against the Officers; and above all, against

gainst those Captains, who being appointed by Her Majesty to Hear and Determine in such Cases, Deny'd or Delay'd Justice to an Oppres'd Subject: These, if the Fact be true, and can be prov'd, Merit the Gallows, instead of a Commission, and an Exemplar Piece of Justice, as a Mark of Her Majesty's Resentment, and a Testimony how Unwilling the Queen is to have her Subjects Oppres'd, would Effectually prevent these Inhumanities which are so Scandalous to the Government, and so Grievous to the People.

**D** PROPOSALS (different from all others yet published) for a *Perpetual Assurance Office*: Wherein either S E X may Subscribe, and by Paying 6*l.* per Annum, secure an equal Dividend of 1000*l.* at their Deaths, which in all probability cannot amount to less than 500Pounds, or a much greater Sum, to any Person they shall Name, besides 3*l.* out of every 6*l.* which they shall have Paid, together with other Advantages (during Life) which will reduce every Member's Yearly Payment to less than 40*s.* Subscriptions are taken, and Proposals at large given *gratia*, by *J. Matthews* a Printer, and *Mr. Sunbridge*, in Little-Brittain; *Mr. Barnes's*, in Pall-Mall; *Mr. Nuss*, near Stationers-Hall; *Mr. Strahan* and *Mr. Davis* in Cornhill; *Mr. Hodgson's* in Holborn; *Mr. Barker* in Westminster-Hall; and *Mr. Cox*, at Temple-Bar, Booksellers. (Note, That no Money is to be Paid, till the Society be full, and Security given.) Against which, if any Subscriber shall object, he shall be at Liberty, whether he will stand to his Subscription, or not.

**A** N Answer to *Testamen Medicinale*: With an Account of several Eminent Apothecaries Medicines, lately Condemn'd at the College as Unwholsome and wanting their best Ingredients, of the sort of the College, Printed by the Apothecaries; with Marks to distinguish which Physicians will betray the Patients to their Gain by the Remedies, and which not: Of an Apothecary's Bill of 3*l.* 7*s.* 10*d.* in Physick taken in one Day; by which it is clearly prov'd, That the Apothecary, and their Physicians and Patients are the Sharpers, and Sweetners, and Cullies in the common Practice. Sold by *A. Roper*, at the Black-Boy in Fleetstreet. Stich'd 1*s.*

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

**T** HE Royal Essence for the Hair of the Head and Perriwigs, being the most delicate and charming Perfume in Nature, and the greatest Preserver of Hair in the World, for it keeps that of Perriwigs (a much longer time than usual) in the Curl, and fair Hair from fading or changing colour, makes the Hair of the Head grow thick, strengthens and confirms its Roots, and effectually prevents it from falling off or splitting at the

ends, makes the Powder continue in all Hair longer than it possibly will, by the use of any other thing. By its incomparable Odour and Fragancy it strengthens the Brain, revives the Spirits, quickens the Memory, and makes the Heart cheerful, never raises the Vapours in Ladies, &c. being wholly free from (and abundantly more delightful and pleasant than) Musk, Civet, &c. 'Tis indeed an unparalleled fine Scent for the Pocket, and perfumes Handkerchiefs, &c. excellently. To be had only at *Mr. Allcrafts*, a Toyshop at the Blue-Coat Boy against the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. Sealed up, at 2*s.* 6*d.* a Bottle with Directions.

Just Publish'd,

**T**HE Consolidator; or, Memoirs of sundry Transactions in the World in the Moon: By a Native of that Climate. Translated from the Lunar Language, by the Author of *The True-born Englishman*.

Lately Published,

**H**udibras; in three Parts, price 6*s.* N. B. The first Part is Printed according to the first Edition; Corrected by himself. And there is likewise added to this Edition, of the first Part, the Life of the Author, and some New Illustrations; Printed for *George Sawbridge* in Little-Brittain.

Just publish'd,

**T**HE English-Nun: Or, a Comical Description of a Nunnery. With the Lives and Intrigues of the Priests and Nuns. Written by an English Lady, who Resid'd near Twelve Months in a Nunnery at Brussels. The Second Edition, with Additions by the same Hand. Printed in the Year, 1705.

**W**Hereas several Advertisements are Published in the Name of *Susannah Kirlew*, pretending she is Entrusted with the Secret of preparing the Famous Medicine of *Dr. Thomas Kirlew* Deceased. These are to give Notice, That the said Dr. Kirlew, left the Secret with his Son *John Kirlew*, and with him only, which Son Practis'd the same, Exclusive of all Pretenders, above Seven Years; and Dying, left the same to his Widow, who has Successfully Practis'd it for above 18 Months. Since which Time, and Envying the Success of the said Widow, as well as to make Prize of the Ignorant Patients, another has pretended to the Secret aforesaid, making use of the Name of *Susannah Kirlew*, tho' Ancient and almost Blind; the Ignorance and Uncertainty of whose Preparations, is such as the several have been Cur'd by this *Mary Kirlew*, after they have, without Effect, made use of their Surreptitious Preparations. The said *Mary Kirlew* is removed from the Glass-Lanthorn in Fiong-Turk (which Housie the other Pretenders have now taken, in hopes it may recommend their Practice) and now lives at the Golden-Ball in Hand-Court over against Turn-stile in *Hulbourn*, where all People may see the Original Authority of *Dr. Kirlew*, and its proper succession to the present Practitioner.